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support a law intended to preserve it, we are at a loss. His notion must be that God and Destiny can be bound by a string of caucus resolutions.—J. R. LOWELL.—*Standard*.

A White Family Arrested as Fugitive Slaves.

Three persons were yesterday brought before Esq. Joselyn, charged by a man named Dennis Framell, of Arkansas, with being fugitive slaves. The alleged fugitives are, a woman about 35 years of age; her daughter, about 35; and a son of the latter, a boy of 7 or 8. They were put in jail till to-morrow, when the testimony in the case will be examined. What is singular about this case is that the so-called fugitives are, to all appearances, white persons. No trace of negro blood is discernible in the oldest woman nor in the boy. Some few of those who have seen the other woman think there is a slight resemblance to the Indian in some of her features, but a large majority are of the opinion that she also is of purely white origin. They have been living in the city some four months, during which time the boy—said to be quite sprightly—has been going to one of our schools, and mingling with white children, no one suspecting him to be anything but white, like the other two. About ten days ago the family were put on a boat bound South; but when in the neighborhood of Havensville were (as they say) put on shore by the passengers, and made their way back here. The oldest woman says that she is a native of Baltimore; that many years ago her husband was killed by Indians, and she and her daughter carried away captive by them, among whom she has ever since lived—latterly in Arkansas, but not slaves, and were never treated as such. Upon the whole, this is one of the most singular cases that has occurred under the fugitive slave law.—*New Albany (Indiana) Ledger*, Nov. 12.

HE WANTS BACKBONE.—Admonished by experience of the timidity, the irresolution, the want of firmness in our public men, particularly at Washington, amidst the temptations of ambition and power, the friends of Freedom cannot lightly bestow their confidence. They can put trust only in men of tried character and inflexible will. Three things at least they must require: the first is back-bone; the second is back-bone; and the third is back-bone. [Loud cheers.] My language is homely; I hardly pardon myself for using it; but it expresses an idea which I would not have forgotten. When I see a person of upright character and pure soul, yielding to a temporizing policy, I cannot but say, he wants a back-bone. When I see a person loud in profession of anti-slavery in private, but hesitating and uncertain in public, and failing at the time of trial, I say he wants a back-bone. When I see a person who co-operated with anti-slavery men, and then deserted them, I say he wants a back-bone. [Hear! hear!] When I see a person careful always to be on the side of the majority, and unwilling to appear in a small minority, or, if need be, to stand alone, I say he wants a back-bone. [Applause.] Waiting this, which all want that courage, constancy, firmness, which are essential to the support of principle. Let no such men be trusted. [Renewed applause.]—*Chas. Sumner's Speech*.

LOOK OUT FOR ABOLITIONISTS!—We make the following extract from a letter received from a friend in Newberry, who sent us a list of new subscribers:

"On last evening, the forerunner of Robinson and Eldred's Circus came to our town. He handed a couple of numbers of the New York Atlas to some gentlemen. The paper is crammed with rank abolition sentiments. The gentleman was waited on, and examined by some of our good citizens, and a large number of copies of the same print found upon him. He received notice to leave, which he did instantly, about 9 o'clock at night. The Town Council were requested to give notice in the Sentinel, that Robinson and Eldred's Circus would not receive license to exhibit at Newberry C. H. and so they will not exhibit here. The Circus man registered his name as Hawley."

"We trust the grand Committee of Union and Safety" will be assembled without delay. New York sends out a large number of Circumlocution, and they must be looked after. Our trade will suffer if they range through the South scattering Abolition documents.—Wouldn't it be well to have them all examined and licensed by the Committee of Fifty, before allowing them to turn the first missionary south of Mason and Dixon's?—*N. Y. Tribune*.

KIDNAPING AT HARRISBURG.—We learn from the Harrisburg Correspondent of the Tribune and other sources, that an atrocious case of kidnaping occurred on Sunday morning the 10th inst., in or near that place. Four colored men were dragged from their homes at the dead of night, by Maryland negro-stealers, aided by hired ruffians from the neighborhood, bound, and without any trial or examination carried off to Baltimore; where they are probably confined, at the present time, in one of the dens of the slave-traders, unless they are already on their way to the far South. It is said that McAlister the slave-catching Commissioner issued warrants for the colored men at the instance of some of the kidnaping gentry, but the fact that they were seized and hurried off without trusting an examination seems strong presumptive evidence that the kidnappers knew that their claim would not bear the examination of even a biased and prejudiced Commissioner.—*Pa. Freeman*.

ABDUCTION OF A SLAVE.—We learn from the Argus that Wm. J. McPheters, while on his passage from St. Louis to Raleigh, N. C., was detained in Pittsburgh, one day last week, awaiting the boat for Brownsville, and whilst there a servant stolen from him by the abolitionists of that place. She was in attendance on his child as a nurse, and had been tenderly and kindly raised, her parents and grand parents being favorite house servants in his father's family, and the child having no mother was tenderly attached to her who had always been her companion—so much so that she is now lying ill in this city, caused by continued mourning for her. On application to the Marshal and some friends, as to what could be done towards her recovery, he was told that such was the state of feeling in Pittsburgh, and such the arrangements of the abolitionists, that there was no chance for him to recover the servant. Mr. McPheters states that such was the affection of his child for this servant, and such was the regard which the whole family had for her, that had he been offered ten thousand dollars in gold for her, it would have been no temptation to part with her.—*Baltimore Sun*, Nov. 21.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE TRUMPER AND BLOW A BOLDNESS OR A JARRING BELL, IT LIES NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—*Milton*.

SALEM, OHIO, NOVEMBER 30, 1850.

George Thompson—The Boston Mob of 1850.

We gave last week a brief account of the riotous demonstration in Faneuil Hall, by which the meeting called to welcome the eloquent and devoted Thompson was disgracefully defeated and broken up. The details of the disturbance, as furnished by the Boston papers, conclusively show that the number of the rowdies who achieved this momentary triumph over free speech was by no means large. They were instigated by the Satanic Press of that city, which is under the control of Webster and his allies, and emboldened by the course of the Mayor and the Police, who made no effort to check the disturbance. The cheers so abundantly given for Webster, the Constitution, the Union, &c., indicate with sufficient clearness the composition of the mob, and the men and the cause it was intended to serve. Honorable men will be likely, we think, to ask, whether the Union whose praises are on the lips of rowdies and mobocrats ought not to be abandoned to the infamy which such a defence of its claims is adapted to confer?—Have the laws of moral affinity been reversed? Is the Devil all at once on the side of Virtue and Liberty? Are his faithful allies the voluntary and enthusiastic supporters of a Constitution which has no fellowship with the 'unfruitful works of darkness,' which is the corner-stone of Freedom and not the chief pillar in the bloody temple of slavery? No reflective mind can fail to perceive, that if the Union were indeed worthy of the veneration so vehemently claimed for it—nay, if it were not utterly loathsome in the sight of God, and fit for universal execration—the dastardly creatures who broke up the Faneuil Hall meeting would not be shouting hosannas in its train. The time has not yet come to gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles.

The Liberator informs us that the meeting was not, after all, defeated. It was only adjourned to Worcester, the 'Heart of the Commonwealth,' where it was doubtless held in peace on Saturday last. We incur little risk of disappointment, we apprehend, in prophesying that the meeting was larger, more enthusiastic, and every way more honorable to Mr. Thompson, than it would have been under any circumstances in Boston.—The rebuke thus administered to the commercial metropolis of New England will be not less effectual than conspicuous, and serve to diminish, if not wipe out, the disgrace which such treatment of a distinguished and philanthropic foreigner must ever inflict upon the country which is not prompt to repudiate and condemn it.

The speech which Mr. Thompson intended to deliver in Faneuil Hall was fortunately a written one, and was immediately given to the public through the press, as was the Address of Welcome read on the same occasion by Mr. Garrison, presenting a deeply interesting sketch of Mr. Thompson's labors in the various reforms to which his eventful life has been devoted. The speech of Mr. Thompson was worthy of the occasion and of his own fame as one of the greatest and noblest orators of the world. There is not in it a word which, 'dying, he could wish to blot,' or which can awaken regret in the mind of one of his friends here or at home. It gives the lie at once to the thousand slanders of the pro-slavery press, and proves him to be the friend not alone of the enslaved negro, but of the oppressed of every country and clime under the whole heaven. Let his enemies console themselves as they may with the reflection that their rowdy violence and ruinous indiscretions have caused thousands to read this eloquent address who would otherwise have passed it by in silent neglect. We shall give extracts from it in our next.

—We add in this connection that the colored people of Boston gave Mr. Thompson an enthusiastic reception on Monday evening, the 18th inst. The house was crowded.—The head of the court leading to the church was well guarded by a strong body of police, under the command of the City Marshal.—None passed the court who did not wish to attend the meeting. After the house was full all persons were forbid passing the lines. In this way strict order prevailed throughout the entire meeting. A few of the Webster retainers were on hand with coats buttoned up and mufflers around their faces. They were the same patriots who cried so lustily upon the Faneuil Hall rioters to cheer Daniel Webster. They could not gain admittance to the church, and so sneaked off.—Charles Lenox Remond, in a very earnest and able speech, tendered to Mr. Thompson a welcome to Boston, on behalf of the colored citizens of Massachusetts. Mr. Thompson made an eloquent speech in reply.

After the address, which was rapturously applauded at various points during its delivery, a series of seven resolutions complimentary to Mr. Thompson were unanimously passed.

Short addresses followed by Messrs. Remond, and Garrison, when loud calls were made for Wendell Phillips, in the midst of which James Buffum, of Lynn, arose and made a short speech. After he got through,

Mr. Phillips took the platform and made a speech of surpassing eloquence, keen satire and brilliant thought. Mr. Phillips was followed by Rev. William H. Channing, who believes that Mr. Thompson will not be allowed to return to England until the insult which has been offered him in Boston has been wiped out by a crowded assembly of his best citizens in Faneuil Hall.

The Way to Preserve the Union.

Hon. Richard Rush, in a recent letter, avows his belief that 'the Union has been in danger' from the anti-slavery agitation—not a visionary danger, worked up in the heated fancies of a few ultras, but a danger decided, fearful and wide-spread; and he tells us that the Compromise Act, though good as far as it went, can never cure the difficulty, unless followed up by mutual conciliation and forbearance, and by the faithful performance of constitutional obligations. 'Our Union,' he solemnly adds, 'is otherwise gone forever, and sooner than we think.' 'It must be saved by deeds, by conduct, by things palpable to be done and abided by.' The meaning of this is plain. The 'deeds' by which the North is to preserve the Union, the 'conduct' by which she is to approve herself to her Southern masters, is comprehended in obedience to the Fugitive Slave Law. The things palpable to be done are to refuse shelter to the dying bondman and to aid in restoring him to his master.

Little do these blind Conservatives, who have just been thawed out of their torpidity by the heat of the anti-slavery agitation, dream of the effects which their inculcations will produce. Little do they think that, instead of saving the Union, they are opening the eyes of the people to its true character and preparing them to cast it, with its accursed compromises, into the depths of the sea. If the continuance of the national compact depends upon the conditions named by Mr. Rush, its days are indeed numbered. The merchants of our great cities, whose gold is mammon, and who are as soulless as the cotton-bags in which consists their wealth, are ready to do the deeds to which Mr. R. so significantly refers; but the intelligent yeomanry of the country, the hard-fisted laborers of the North, would soon become highway robbers, or pirates, as engage openly in such iniquity.

REPORT OF THE PA. A. S. SOCIETY.—We have received a copy, in pamphlet form, of the Thirteenth Annual Report of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, with an Appendix containing the proceedings of the Annual Meeting lately held at Westchester. The Report fully meets the expectations we had formed in regard to it from the opinions expressed by those who heard it read before the Society. It tells most bitter truth, but without bitterness. Its review of the progress of the cause in Pennsylvania is marked by great clearness and discrimination as well as by the faithful boldness with which it deals with men and parties; and the view it takes of the position of the Church, and particularly of the Society of Friends, is such as can hardly fail to carry conviction to every conscientious mind. We take for granted that this excellent Report is from the pen of J. MILLER McKIM, a man whose devotion to the cause for many years has endeared him to all who have enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance. We hope to find room for some choice extracts at a future time.

THOMAS H. BENTON.—This distinguished politician made a speech lately at St. Louis on the great questions now before the country. If we may judge from the brief reports which have fallen under our notice, the speech can hardly fail to disappoint those who have been looking toward him as a suitable leader for the 'Free Democracy' in 1852. He is evidently trying to sit on two stools—to be just anti-slavery enough to catch votes at the North, without incurring too much risk of offending the slaveholders.—On the subject of the Fugitive Law he talks as if there were a hole in his throat. He says: 'I thought the bill injudicious and inefficient, and I left it to you; but I would not oppose it, because I wished to throw no impediments in the way. I did not, therefore vote on the engagement.' He thought it 'inefficient,' 'free'! He is in favor, then, of an 'efficient' Law. Free soldiers! do you understand?

CHARLES'S CASE.—The trial of William L. Chaplin has been postponed till Spring. The grand jury presented seven indictments, three charging Chaplin with assault and battery with intent to kill, two for larceny of Toombs and Stevens's slaves, and two for assisting the slaves to escape. Affidavits were filed by him affirming that he could not obtain a fair trial at Rockville and claiming a change of venue. His application was granted and the case transferred to the Harvard District Court. The Court fixed the amount of bail at \$19,000, a sum so excessive that his friends were not at the instant able to meet the demand. Whether they will succeed in raising the amount remains to be seen.

THE PENNSYLVANIA FREEMAN has been informed that Hon. Truman Smith, a most unmitigated dagbather, and U. S. Senator from Connecticut was lately expelled from Charleston, he having in some way made himself obnoxious to the chivalry who rule that American Algiers. Perhaps it was his vote against the Fugitive Bill—a vote which the state of opinion in Connecticut would not permit him to withhold—that enraged the masters he has so often and so faithfully served. Wonder what Truman thinks now of 'our glorious Union'!

WOMAN'S DEVOTION.—Theodosia Gilbert, of Honeoye, N. Y., the betrothed of W. L. Chaplin, went into court with him when he was arraigned at Rockville, intending to remain at his side during the trial. She is a woman of great intelligence and singular refinement, and has thus given evidence of the nobility of her nature.

Notes from the Lecturing Field.

LINESVILLE, Pa., Nov. 18th, '50.

Once more I find myself amid all the toils, excitements and pleasures of an active anti-slavery life. The many weeks that I have been compelled to lay by in consequence of sickness, have been peculiarly long and irksome. The new turn that the passage of the fugitive law has given to affairs and feelings, made me uncommonly anxious to be in the field of conflict; and I feel thankful that my desires are at length realized, and I am in a position where work seems to be plenty enough, and the way tolerably well open in many places to do it. I feel, however, a great difficulty in prosecuting the work here, in the absence of the Bugle. But few take it, and those few either don't get them at all, or till some weeks after their publication. This makes it bad every way. I see no reason for this, as there is a weekly mail from Meadville on the one side, and Jefferson, Ohio, on the other.

When I arrived in this field, not a word had any one heard about it, of course no arrangements had been made for meetings. But that ever faithful friend of the slave, Isaac Brooks, soon had his boys mounted and sent in every direction announcing a meeting the next day, (Sunday,) and a fine meeting we had to begin with. It was held morning and night in the Universalist Church, two or three miles from the village of Linesville. Abby K. Foster spoke a number of times in this Church on her way home after the anniversary. The fruits of her uncommon diligence are visibly seen.

The prejudice against the cause, and herself in particular, was strong, bitterly strong. The people went to see her as though they were going to see some monster in the shape of a woman; but, to use a church phrase, "many who went to mock remained to pray." The word was quick and powerful. It is to me, even with my knowledge of church matters, astonishing to see and hear men and women of good reputation in society engaged vigorously in circulating the vilest slanders and falsehoods against this devoted friend of the slave. In the language of one who was put to death by a similar class, and for a like cause, I exclaim, "Fathos! they know not what they do." When we all see eye to eye, and know even as we are known, I think they will be heartily ashamed of their course. We must bide our time—feeling assured that all will be well.

On Sunday evening I spoke on the fugitive bill. I examined its claims, and pointed out our duty and responsibility in the present eventful crisis. Deep was the impression made, and the resolves entered into. The people were of one heart and soul in their determination to resist the law at all hazards. A fire has been kindled by this wicked law that will reach o'er the whole system until slavery is entirely destroyed. People generally will not stop in their opposition to this bill, they will find themselves, in spite of themselves, loathing and cursing the cause of its enactment—Slavery. Thus will God make the wrath of men to praise him. Deeper and more terrible may the indignation become.

Our next meeting was held at the village of Linesville, where two years since H. C. Curtis and myself could get no meeting at all. Not so now. The house was filled with a deeply interested audience. The highest truths connected with our movement were listened to with profound attention by all, and with gladness by many. On the first night I touched upon a subject upon which very many are peculiarly sensitive. In this village there are divisions of "Sons and Daughters of Temperance," also a "Temple of Honor." I showed them the wrong they did the colored man by his exclusion from their divisions; and their inconsistency, while professing to be abolitionists, in receiving the slaveholder and rejecting his victim. On this subject many of the very best members are much troubled. On the second night a gentleman undertook the task of convincing our Society of guilt and inconsistency. He never seemed to dream of defending the Church or State from the charges we made, but hoped to make out that we were as wicked as the rest. A free soldier, too. I never saw a man get less sympathy from a meeting in my life. When he found himself unfortunately on the wrong side, he accused me of misrepresenting and injuring the temperance cause. Here he was met by the unanimous declaration of the "Sons" that I had told nothing but the truth.

One little incident transpired during this meeting, which shows the change the public mind is undergoing. When here two years since we were rather unkindly treated by one of the persons present, who said a good many unpleasant things in a very unpleasant manner. This same friend attended the meetings this time and seemed deeply interested in anti-slavery. He holds a commission as Justice of the Peace. After the opposition alluded to, he rose and made some very pertinent and handsome remarks, among which was this: That although he differed from me on political action, the Constitution, &c., yet he believed we were doing a vast amount of good—more than any other organization for the enlightenment of the public mind—and great praise belonged to us for our fidelity, &c.; and he proposed a collection for the Society, which was taken, and three dollars contributed. Just at this point I will mention another circumstance which afforded me no small pleasure at the time. When at Leesville, a few weeks since, I held some meetings at which I saw in one of the front seats, an attentive and interested listener, a man who, when I lived there, attacked me on my road to the same meeting-house, and severely injured my person by his violence. I felt glad, and hope all will see the way of life and live. It is just the revenge I like to have. At Linesville I obtained several subscribers for the Bugle, and sold a good amount of books. The people were very kind, inviting me to quite a number of places to stay. By the kindness of Stephen

Bunnel and wife, my stay in the place was made very comfortable; indeed none can appreciate kind, homely treatment more than the anti-slavery agent, while from home, and out of health perhaps at that.

The next meetings were at Bright-town, a place, I am told, where an anti-slavery meeting had never been held. The people generally are of Dutch descent. We had considerable doubt about the result of this meeting, and when I came into the village, I felt still more doubtful. A large number of the houses were going to decay and ruin, fine looking houses were abandoned and falling to pieces; every thing looked forbidding. It did not help my feelings to know that the people had either died, or had fled in consequence of *fever and ague*, which had prevailed almost as an epidemic some time since, in consequence of the damming up of Connetquot lake a number of feet, in order to make it feed the Canal. But we had a meeting for all. The Methodist Church was warmed and lighted, and quite a number in attendance. The second night the numbers were doubled or more. I had of course to begin with first principles, to which the people listened with mute attention—not a word of inquiry, of approval, or of opposition. I got one subscriber and sold a few books.—What the result will be I cannot exactly tell. Quiet as the people were at meeting I thought them discussing hard enough this through day.

Excellent meetings were held on Saturday, Sunday and Monday at school-houses in the country, although a very heavy snow storm continued all day on Sunday. So far I have seldom attended a series of meetings more deeply interesting. The entire labor of getting up these meetings so far, has been borne by Isaac Brooks, who has been a most admirable general agent. I wish we had such an one in every neighborhood. He just left his work, though very busy, and went to the work of anti-slavery. His house has been headquarters from whence we sallied out to attack the different posts of the enemy. I leave this kindly region to-day, knowing not what things await me.

Yours, W.

What makes them Afraid?

What newspaper would be safe if every petty postmaster in the United States were to be recognized as having the prerogative of throwing out of the mails for each and every paragraph that he in his fancied wisdom and greatness might decide to be inflammatory?—*Louisville Journal*.

What people or property would be safe if every petty editor in the United States were to be recognized as having the prerogative of throwing into the mails any incendiary paragraph that he in his fancied wisdom and greatness might decide to be a laudable experiment on the safety of a whole population?—*Southern Press*.

That must be a queer sort of 'property' which can be endangered by the 'paragraphs' of a 'petty editor.' Don't the Southern Press believe that slavery is right? Don't it constantly affirm that the slaves are happy and contented? Why then should it be frightened? And why should the whole South turn pale at sight of 'petty paragraphs'? Ah! gentlemen, it is the truth which these 'incendiary papers' contain that agitates you—that makes you willing to rifle the mail bags! Pollok reveals the source of your anger and consternation in these well-known lines:

"His truth and knowledge, hovering evermore before the oppressor's vision, and in Upon his monstrous moral nakedness Casting unwelcome light, that makes his woe."

As Duff Green once said, it is not so much an insurrection of slaves as an insurrection of consciences, of which you stand in constant dread. Your fear is a perpetual refutation of all your arguments in favor of the Divinity of your institution and a witness of your insincerity in urging them. The righteous, if the good Book don't fib, are bold as a lion; but your knees smite together like those of Belshazzar at sight of the words which proclaim to the world what the monitor within sternly tells you is true, though you impudently pretend it is a lie.

A SHOT IN THE EYE.—A Methodist parson, noted rather for hatred of reform than for love of souls—for awkward sanctimoniousness rather than warmth of heart or intelligence of head—took occasion recently, in the presence of certain ladies of his flock, to denounce the proceedings of the Woman's Convention lately held at Worcester. It was an 'infidel' affair, calculated to corrupt the youth and lead woman astray from the path of obedience to her husband, so clearly marked out for her in the Bible. 'But,' inquired one of the sisters, 'do you think women ought to obey their husbands in all things?' 'Certainly,' said the parson, 'in all things.' 'Well,' said the woman, 'my husband says I mustn't pay money to a hiring priest, and I suppose I must be obedient in future.' The parson had just wit enough to look silly, and the dear sisters were so irreverent as to laugh heartily at this application of his doctrine.

VERMONT MISREPRESENTED.—We did not suppose that any paper in Vermont would dare to vindicate the business of slave-catching, but our confidence in the soundness of public opinion in our native State, it seems, was a little too strong. The *Journal*, published in Windsor, (near the State Prison!) is in favor of obeying the law and fulfilling the plain and unequivocal demand of the Constitution. We believe the *Journal* does not represent the opinions of the majority of the people of that State.

QUAKERISM—of a sort.—A female Quaker preacher (Hicksite) within a dozen miles of Salem, on being informed that a certain Friend of high standing and great influence, had attended the Indignation meetings recently held here to oppose the Fugitive Law, exclaimed, in a voice and manner suited to the sentiment, "Well, now, really, I think such meetings ought to be left to the rabble!" or words to that effect. So much for the humanity, intelligence and piety of a Hunker Quaker in 1850!

Letter from J. R. Giddings.

The disappointment generally felt in this vicinity in consequence of Mr. Giddings's inability to attend the late Mass Convention, and the desire to hear him so universally prevalent among the people, induced a few individuals to address him a letter expressive of their gratitude for his past services in the cause of Freedom, and requesting him, before his departure for Washington, to visit us and give us his views on the infamous Fugitive Law. The following is his reply, from which it will be seen that, for reasons the force of which every one will readily acknowledge, he has felt constrained to decline a compliance with our request. The regret we feel in view of this result of the correspondence is atoned for in some degree by the privilege afforded us of publishing a letter so honorable to the head and heart of the writer.

JEFFERSON, Nov. 15, 1850.

GENTLEMEN: For the kind expression of confidence and approval contained in your letter I tender my sincere thanks. I regard it as the declaration of warm hearts, imbued with a deep love of humanity toward one who endeavored to perform his duties faithfully, though in a humble and unpretending manner.

I have derived great pleasure from the perusal of your kind letter. The voice of encouragement from the early, the tried friends of the cause is cheering to my heart, and nerves me on to further effort. On reading your letter and looking around me on every hand and noting the progress of our cause, and listening to the cheering intelligence which is now brought us from all parts of the North by the winged lightning, I feel with the Apostle to "thank God and take courage." I need not assure my friends at Salem that nothing would give me greater pleasure than once more to meet them, to speak of the progress which now marks our cause, to interchange greetings and congratulations with them. But were it convenient for me to meet them, I cannot disguise the fact, that I could promise them little that should be novel or interesting. I have often spoken there; indeed I have addressed the people of that place more frequently than of any other South of the Reserve. My son, whose illness prevented my attendance here is yet unable to walk. I have been at home but little since the adjournment of Congress, and I have many calls upon my time. I presume also that they and my commitments will expect to hear from me at a distant day after my arrival at Washington. Under all these circumstances I have thought that duty would not permit me the pleasure of a visit to Salem before the meeting of Congress.

With feelings of great respect, I am, your obedient servant.

J. R. GIDDINGS.

Messrs. O. JOHNSON AND OTHERS.

RICHARD RUSH, an inveterate Old Hunker politician, now in advanced life, who has held many public stations and been a candidate for others, is out in a letter defending the Fugitive Law and the compromises generally. He mourns over the change which has taken place in public sentiment at the North since 1842, when he officiated as legal blood-hound for Judge Bushrod Washington, and captured runaway slave without difficulty or obstruction. He thinks he couldn't perform that feat again in 1850 without producing a great excitement, and we guess he's not far out of the way in that opinion. He tells the old story about the contentment of the slaves, but forgets to explain the rush of the happy creatures toward the North Star, or why men whose services love them so intensely find it so difficult to keep them from running away, and need the aid of a law so infernal as that which he is not ashamed to defend.

WILLIAMS COUNTY.—We find in the *Equal Rights*, a Democratic paper published at West Unity, the proceedings of a large meeting held in that place, without distinction of party, to denounce the Fugitive Law. The resolutions are spirited and high-toned, and among them is one denouncing Emory D. Potter, Representative in Congress from that District, for voting the vote upon the bill. Ellmore and Cass also received their due. The *Equal Rights*, we are glad to see, speaks out manfully against the law. Among those who took an active part in the meeting was Mr. Morrison, formerly a workman in The Bugle office. We rejoice in this evidence that his fine abilities are directed to a noble end.

SETTLEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE.—A association of benevolent persons in Canada has purchased nine-thousand acres of fine land in Raleigh, C. W., a healthy situation, under a charter from the government, with a view to furnish homes for people of color. Seventeen thousand dollars have been subscribed to aid the enterprise, and thirty families have already been settled on the domain. The plan appears to be under the special patronage of the Free Presbyterian Church of Canada, which has sent a deputation to the States to procure funds.

A TRUTH PLAINLY TOLD.—The *Free Presbyterian* is a bold and independent journal. It dares to tell many unpalatable truths. For example:

"If a member of the Church keeps clear of the civil law, he is in most cases pretty safe from all ecclesiastical censure. He may deliver his neighbor, violate the truth, make and sell intoxicating liquors, vote for the vilest of men to civil office, hold his fellow men as property, and prostitute the word of God to justify the crime: a man may do all these, and not injure his standing as a church member at all."

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EDITOR'S TABLE.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—The number for October opens with an article—interesting alike to the scholar and the general reader—upon the History of the English Language. 'The United States' is the subject of the next article, which is a review of Lyell's and Mackay's Travels, and some other publications which throw light upon the topic. The spirit of the article is excellent, and, bating its laudations of Webster, will be read in this country with almost universal satisfaction. The views it presents on the subject of Religious Toleration afford evidence that liberal opinions on this question are gaining ground in Great Britain. Of the other articles we give the titles: British Museum Commission; Mase's Ancient Greek Language and Literature; The Euphrates Expedition; Recent Classical Romances; Emigration, and Industrial Training; Difficulties of Republican France; Horace and Tasso. New York: Leonard Scott & Co., 79 Fulton-st.

HOLDEN'S MAGAZINE.—The contents of the December number will support the established reputation of this Dollar Monthly, emphatically the Magazine for the Million. The author of 'Susy's Diary' concludes her sketches of New England Character; Erasmus Stephen gives us the last of 'The End of it'; Giles furnishes a capital sketch of O'Connell; and there are beside a variety of readable articles in prose and verse. A new volume opens with the January number, and hence the present is the time to subscribe. New York: Fowler & Dietz, 109, Nassau-st.

PICTORIAL FOR THE MILLION.—The publishers of the Commercial Intelligencer, Philadelphia, have issued a splendid sheet for the Holidays, entitled 'Pictorial for the Million.' The engravings are of a very superior character, and the paper being of the best quality, they present a very beautiful appearance. There are among the pictures likenesses of Humbolt, Jackson, Fillmore, Wordsworth, Kossuth, Taylor, Victor Hugo, Fremont, West, Jenny Lind, and other distinguished persons; a series representing a great variety of Scenes in the Life of William Penn; another under the title of 'Shakespeare's Seven Ages,' &c. &c. Price—one copy 6 cents; 30 copies \$1.00; 75 copies \$2.00. Philadelphia: Wm. F. Miskew & Co.

HINE'S PROGRESS-PAMPHLETS.—Under this title Bagley & Freeman, 115 Main-st., Cincinnati, propose to issue a series of pamphlets, numbering from one to fifteen, in the following order, provided the demand for them is sufficient to pay their expense, viz:

1. The Laborer.
2. The Landlord.
3. The Tenant.
4. The Employer.
5. The Servant.
6. The Democrat.
7. The Aristocrat.
8. The Usurer.
9. The Debtor.
10. The Teacher.
11. The Scholar.
12. The Citizen.
13. The Legislator.
14. The State.
15. The Neighborhood.

These pamphlets are from the pen of I. A. HINE, whose study of the subjects treated, and whose information, statistical and otherwise, will insure a work of great interest. No. 1 is already issued, and we heartily commend it to the attention of all who feel any interest in the subject of which it treats. The pamphlets are sold for 10 cents a single copy, or a dollar a dozen. No. 2 will be issued in December.

REMINISCENCES OF GEORGIA.—By Emily P. Burke. 16 mo. pp. 252.

The author of this little book was not long since a Teacher in the Female Department at Oberlin, where, if we have not been misinformed, she suffered much from the injustice of certain members of the Faculty, and was at length compelled to resign her situation. The book is very well written, and imparts much information respecting the social habits of the people of Georgia, and particularly in relation to the workings of slavery.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, No. 341, contains 'Horace and Tasso,' from the Edinburgh; 'The Queen of Spades,' from Chambers's Papers; 'The Annals of Dean Swift,' from the Times; 'Harriet Martineau on Memorialism,' (being an account of some wonderful experiments made by her upon a cow!) 'Postscriptum' to Deborah's Diary; 'The Grave of Locke;' several choice Poems, and a variety of short articles. Boston: E. Littell & Co.

PRISONER'S FRIEND.—As a record of movements all over the world for the Reform of Criminals and the abolition of the Death Penalty, this magazine is worthy of a wide circulation. The December number contains a full account of all petitions in the case of Prof. Webster, which will be valuable for future reference, and a variety of interesting matter. Boston: Charles Spear.

Tests Qualities of Mind.—or Outlines of a new System of Physiology, No. 2, by J. W. REDFIELD, M.D. New York: J. S. Redfield.

Those who have seen the first number of Redfield's work will be glad to know that No. 2 is now out of press. The author has probably studied the subject on which he writes more thoroughly than any other man in the country, and his system deserves at least a candid examination.

THE TRUTH, according to and with The Word. By JAMES CRAMER OTT. Albany, 1850.—Price 25 cents.

This is a queer pamphlet. The author is wholly unknown to us, except as this work reveals him. He is rather mystical in some of his notions, and not very coherent or methodical in the expression of them; but he is evidently laboring for the good of mankind, and has succeeded in telling a great deal of important truth in an odd way.

NARRATIVE OF SOJOURNER TRUTH, a Northern Slave, emancipated from bodily servitude by the State of New York in 1828. With a Portrait.

This is the story of a remarkable woman, who though called to win the dregs of the bitter

cup of slavery, yet maintained her moral integrity and nourished to a vigorous and healthful life the religious element of her nature. In thrilling interest it is not inferior to the narrative of any other victim of human bondage. James W. Walker, we believe, has a few copies for sale.

PHRENOLOGICAL ALMANAC.—Fowler's Illustrated Phrenological Almanac for 1851 is a very entertaining little manual, and may be obtained, we believe, at the Bookstore of Barnaby & Whinery.

Meeting at Randolph.

Want of room compels us to omit the official record of the anti-Fugitive Law meeting held on the 13th inst. at Randolph. The meeting was held in the Congregational Church, and was composed of members of all parties. The resolutions are of the right sort. Here are a part of them:

Resolved, That Congress be petitioned to repeal the late Fugitive Slave Bill, and that on their refusal to repeal said Bill, the free States be requested to call home their Congressmen, thereby informing the Slave States, that neither their hands nor their consciences shall any longer be stained with the blood of the oppressed.

Resolved, That the Legislature of Ohio be petitioned to make it a penal offense for any person in the State, to remove or assist in removing, any person claimed as a Fugitive Slave, without trial by Jury, and also, to prohibit the use of the Jails for confining fugitive Slaves.

Resolved, That said Legislature be requested to pass an act prohibiting any officer of the State, from any participation in the capture of any fugitive slave.

Resolved, That Law or no Law, we mutually pledge ourselves to one another and to the Fugitive Slave, that no person shall be taken from Randolph and consigned to slavery.

Our Randolph friends never do things by the halves. These resolutions hit the mark.

Indignation Meetings.

We continue to receive accounts of meetings held in various places to denounce the Fugitive Law, and would gladly insert the proceedings at length; but as the resolutions adopted are all of the same import, and our columns are unusually crowded, we shall hereafter give the accounts that may be sent to us in a condensed form. We have received the following since our last issue:

East Rochester.—The citizens of West township held a meeting at East Rochester, Columbia county, Nov. 14th. Josiah Keisler in the Chair; James Martin Secretary. E. A. Cooper read the law, and Hon. Israel P. Hole made an able address. The resolutions are thorough, pledging the people to disregard the law as unconstitutional and wicked, and to make strenuous efforts for its repeal.

Fowler.—Meeting held on the 8th inst. at the Congregational Church. John L. Jones, President; A. Humeaton, Secretary. A series of spirited resolutions, reported from a committee of nine—three from each political party—was adopted.

Chesterfield.—Meeting held on the 10th. C. A. Williams, President; L. Patterson, Secretary. A series of excellent resolutions adopted, after discussion by James Hambleton in the affirmative, and Jefferson Williams and Joseph Cadwallader in the negative.

It must not be inferred that we deem these meetings unimportant because we thus condense their proceedings. Far from it. Let them still be held in every place where they have not been already, and the accounts promptly forwarded. Now that the public mind is so well aroused, these brief records will do quite as much good as the full reports.

Sinking Deeper in Infamy.

The Detroit Free Press, Gen. Cass's organ, speaking of the Fugitive Law, says:

"We not only stand by this law in its integrity, but we take ground against any alteration of it, unless the more effectually to carry out its provisions."

"To say that it shall be obeyed, and at the same time to denounce its material points, or to declare that they must be repealed or amended, is the course of many of those who profess to be alarmed at the movements of the ultra abolitionists in regard to this very important law. We talk of no such nonsense. We throw no such talk to the winds. We are in favor of the law as it stands! It may be defective, as all laws may; but we are opposed to its amendment, unless the more effectually to enforce that plain provision of the Constitution upon which it is based."

"To repeal the Fugitive Slave Law, is to repeal the Union. To alter it, is to alter the Union. To resist it, is to destroy the Union.—In brief terms, such is the issue presented to us."

This is Cass's new bid for Southern support. He means to cut lower than Webster. Are these base political hucksters demoted? Do they dream that they can resist the tide of opinion which at the North is growing deeper and stronger every hour, and which must eventually sweep that law and its authors into the gulfs of eternal infamy? The cry that the Union is in danger will no longer avail them.—It is too stale. Northern birds no longer fear that old scarecrow.

The Propagandist is a semi-monthly paper, in the quarto form, just started in New York by STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS, and devoted to Practical Reform, especially in matters of self-education, but chiefly to the Writing and Spelling Reformation. The Editor wields an able pen, and having been one of the earliest expositors of Phonography, is entitled to the confidence and patronage of the friends of that important system. For some months, during the last session of Congress, he was one of the Washington correspondents of the New York Tribune, in which capacity he did the cause of Freedom good service.

MARRIED.—On the 21st inst., by Rev. J. H. White, Dr. EDWIN DUTTON to Miss ELIZABETH CLARK, all of Hanover, Col. Co., Ohio.

Letter from Parker Pillsbury.

DEAR OLIVER: My purpose was to send you some account of the violent breaking up of the meeting in Faneuil Hall for the reception and welcome of George Thompson. But as you will see all kinds of reports of it, before mine could reach you, I will pass it by; saying only there would have been some disgrace in it, to Boston and Massachusetts, but that their disgrace was already as deep, and total too, as Calvinism holds human depravity.—Consequently there is no danger of further or deeper disgrace now, no matter what they do. Just as I expected, the meeting was broken up by a mob of boys, mostly under twenty, set on by the Boston Mail, Bee, Herald and other papers, and countenanced by "property and standing," and then apologized for afterwards, by the Boston Chronotype, on the ground that Mr. Thompson was the guest of the abolitionists, his friends, and only friends, instead of his enemies. If the Editor of the Chronotype envies the abolitionists the honor of so illustrious a guest, (as one must think he does,) let him know that his own treason to the anti-slavery cause, and base betrayal of it into the hands of the deadliest foes to Freedom, the Clergy and their minions, was not a precedent to be followed by George Thompson. Otherwise, instead of the hootings and howlings of a brutal mob, he might have been tendered the Freedom of Boston, and of Washington too; and been the most honored guest this Nation ever welcomed to its heart, since the immortal La Fayette. But (blessings on his head,) he chooses rather "to suffer affliction with the people of God."

I should send you a more detailed report of the infamous scenes enacted at the meeting, only that I am quite sure the Boston correspondent of the Anti-Slavery Standard, who was an eye witness, will do it much more justice; and to his account, I commend you and your readers. You will probably receive it, as soon as you will this letter.

In my last, I gave you some account of the late election in Massachusetts. I presume the overthrow of the Whig party may be considered complete. And now Daniel Webster may ask the question again which he asked in his famous speech last March with so much pathos, on the dissolution of the Union. "If the Union be dissolved, where shall I stand?" Some of us were presumptuous enough to think, and to say, "it won't make the slightest difference where, O mighty 'godlike,' to any being but yourself."

That question has again been forced upon his ever wakeful consideration, by the downfall of his party in this State. Where now will he stand? But he has been providing wisely, as men rarely wisdom, for this surprising catastrophe. The hell of discomfited, disappointed Democracy was moved at his coming, smelling his approach from afar, and cried "art thou looser as weak as we? How art thou fallen O Lucifer, son of the morning, how art thou cut down to the ground!"

But since the present prospect is, that the fate of the Whig party in Massachusetts awaits it every where else. Daniel Webster, like a prudent man forcing evil, seems determined to hide himself in the now fast swelling ranks of the Democracy.

A few days ago, he was spending a short period of relaxation from business at his farm in New Hampshire. This gave him a favorable opportunity, to extend some most significant glances and squeezes of the hand, to the not over scrupulous Dame, the Democracy of that State—more difficult as to the number and devotion of her admirers, than to any thing else. Of easy virtue herself, she readily accepts whatever conquest she can make; multiplicity of lovers being her all conquering passion.

The Great Rejected offered himself and was accepted. He gave a dinner at his own house, to which he invited all the princes of the party in the region, far and near. The Boston Post, the organ of New England Democracy, contained a long account of the proceedings and speeches at the table, but the following very brief extract will suffice.

[We published the article from the Post in full last week, and therefore omit the extract.—Ed. Bugle.]

Now said I not truly, that Daniel Webster has fallen and become an arch apostate to the Whig party faith? But it will avail him nothing.—The South has assigned him his place, his fitness for it having been fully tested. They have constituted him their blood-hound, foremost of the pack perhaps, but not the keeper of the kennel. By no means nor manners. He has too often proved himself a Betrayer, for that.

In olden times, the body of the murdered victim was bound fast to the murderer, until they both fell and perished together. With the rotting corruption of Daniel Webster tied to it, (especially with the Whig party he has murdered bound to him,) Democracy too would need only a speedy riddance from its foul effluvia.

Yours for a speedy and joyful mourning, PARKER PILLSBURY.

North Bridgewater, Mass. Nov. 19th, 1850.

We take this occasion to thank our friend Pillsbury for his letters. He need not ask either us or our readers to 'forgive his frequency,' but may rest assured that not we alone but his 'troops of friends' in Ohio read his racy epistles with eager delight.—'Oliver asks for more.'—Ed. Bugle.

Hon. Titus Hutchinson, lately Chief Justice of Vt., says in the Green Mountain Freeman that there is nothing, not strictly legal, he should be more glad to see, than a commissioner, volunteering to send off a man into slavery, well tarred and feathered, and the owner or agent, fleeing to the South, through fear of being clothed in a similar garment.

EDITORIAL BRIEVITIES.

A correspondent of the National Era writes from California that there are there not less than 100 slaves, held contrary to law.

The question of Woman's Rights is before the Constitutional Convention of Indiana, but in what form we do not know.

Hon. Amos E. Wood, Representative in Congress from the Seneca district, died on the 19th.

The population of Washington, according to the late census is—Whites, 24,499; Free colored, 7,963; Slaves, 2,110.

Daniel Webster did not vote for Fowler, the Whig candidate for Congress in the District in which he resides, but for one of his own 'retainers.'

The accounts of Indian depredations in Texas and Mexico are of the most revolting character. Women are kidnapped and brutally violated, and murders are frequent.

The Indiana Constitutional Convention, at the latest advice, was debating the proposition to exclude colored people who may hereafter wish to settle in that State. The pro-slavery spirit is rampant.

George Thompson, a missionary in Africa, has been very successful in making peace between hostile tribes. He penetrated into the interior 200 miles, and was received with demonstrations of rejoicing by the natives.—'Blessed are the peacemakers.'

The Massachusetts Spy states that a rumor got into circulation that William Crafts, who was reported to have sailed for England, had returned to Boston in the steamer Admiral.—The U. S. marshal at once instituted an inquiry, and ascertained that no colored person came passenger in the boat.

Richard M. Johnson of Ky., formerly Vice President of the United States, died at his home near Frankfort, Ky. on the 17th inst.—His honorable conduct toward his children, the offspring of a black mother, not his wife, is the brightest spot in the history of his life.

A writer in a journal down South objects to the new Fugitive Law, because, under the old law there was a faint hope of recovering slaves, whereas, under the new one, the negroes are scared into Canada, where they can never be recovered.

President Fillmore has been made a life member of the American Sunday School Union. Did his signature to the Fugitive Bill and his avowed determination to enforce its provisions secure him this token of approbation from the prevailing piety of our country?

The Southern Press says: "We have the most unhesitating conviction that neither the present, nor any other Fugitive Slave law will ever be executed at the North.... And with the universal sentiment of our Northern brethren on Slavery, they will never submit to the execution of a Fugitive Slave law, nor to the continuance of slavery itself in the Union much longer." Not far from right, for once.

The Mobile Herald says: "There never was a period of time so short as that which has elapsed since the adjournment of Congress, wherein the anti-slavery feeling of the North grew with a rapidity so appalling." True enough; and this comes of 'settling' the question!

A telegraphic dispatch from Baltimore Nov. 20 says: "J. G. McPheters of Raleigh, arrived here to-day, from Pittsburgh, having had a valuable slave girl stolen from him by the abolitionists in that city. She was nurse to his motherless child, who was so attached to her that he would not have parted with her for ten times her value. He is satisfied she was violently carried off."

The President recently told a Western Senator that he would execute the Fugitive Law 'to the very letter, whatever may be the consequences.' He has also declared, says the Washington Union, that he "would appoint no man to office, who might be called upon to assist in the administration of that law, who would not zealously co-operate in its execution."

James Thompson, the Representative of the Erie (Pa.) District, who disgraced himself and his State by moving the previous question on the Fugitive Bill, thereby cutting off debate, was severely but justly denounced by a meeting of his constituents at Sugar Grove, Warren Co. on the 7th inst.

Rev. Dr. Storrs of Braintree, Mass., has always been an inveterate opponent of the anti-slavery cause, but even he prayed in public recently that his people might be strengthened to resist those laws of man, which conflict with "the higher law." The tide of anti-slavery sentiment must be rising in Massachusetts, or such fanaticism could not have found utterance from that pulpit, even in prayer.

The Washington Republic, President Fillmore's organ, whines over the escape of William and Ellen Crafts to England, and tells the U. S. Marshal at Boston that he will be expected to explain the causes which prevented him from discharging his duty. The President evidently intends that his subordinate blood-hounds shall be prompt to seize the prey.

The Washington (N. C.) Aurora boasts that a colored sailor from the North, who was 'found in the street using impertinent, if not seditious language,' was seized by the patrol, without any pretence of legal authority, and that they 'chastised him, jailed him, and when let out chastised him again.' 'The floggings,' it adds, 'was inflicted in both cases by a slave, and the witnesses assert that it was never better done.' This is the treatment which the South awards to Northern

citizens of a dark complexion! Will the North always endure it?

HORACE MANN says that, throughout the Southern States, there are thousands and thousands of reputed slaves, who, legally, and by the laws of those States, too, in which they are held, are as free as the Governor of Massachusetts, or the Chief Justice; but, in their enforced, and brutish ignorance, the victims do not know it; and should they come to a free State, and be there hunted, and seized, and carried before a Commissioner, they would be degraded from taking an oath as to facts which would furnish grounds for a continuance, so that their right to freedom might be established.

McBride's Conviction.

The True Wesleyan gives a pretty full account of the trial of McBride and Crooks, in Forsyth Co., N. C., for circulating 'incendiary' matter. The offence consisted in giving to a white girl, at a house where they stopped over night one copy of a little tract entitled, 'The Ten Commandments.' This was all the government attempted to prove, and for this the prisoners were accused of an 'intention to excite to insurrection the slaves and free colored people.' The report in the True Wesleyan is deficient in that it does not give us the extracts from the pamphlet which were embraced in the indictment; for want of these we are not able to decide whether the government made out a plausible case under the law. It was argued in their defence, and correctly enough no doubt, that the pamphlet was no more incendiary than the writings of Jefferson, Patrick Henry, Adam Clark, or the proceedings of the North Carolina Yearly Meeting of Friends.

Crooks, as we have before stated, was acquitted, there being no testimony to show that he had anything to do with giving the pamphlet to the girl. The jury found McBride guilty on one count, but recommended him to mercy. The mercy of the court was conspicuous in the sentence, which was that the prisoner should stand in the pillory one hour, receive twenty stripes, and be imprisoned in the county jail one year; and that the sheriff proceed to inflict the penalty immediately. The motley tribe of slaveholders and their miserable tools doubtless anticipated rare fun in witnessing the infliction of the punishment; but an appeal to the Supreme Court deprived them of their amusement.

Will the True Wesleyan oblige us by publishing the extracts from the pamphlet which formed the basis of the indictment? We want the people of the North to see exactly what it is that a Southern Court and Jury pronounce incendiary.

The Western Anti-Slavery Fair.

It devolves upon the undersigned, a Committee of Arrangements for this Fair, to remind its friends and all whom it may concern that the time for holding it is close at hand, and that whatever they propose to do for its promotion must be done quickly. It will open in the Town Hall, in Salem, on Tuesday, Dec. 31st, and continue through New Year's and the following day. The goods intended to be offered for sale should be brought in, if possible, on Monday, but on Tuesday morning at the latest. Monday will be better, because there will then be time for arranging the tables. Those who choose to send in articles at a still earlier day can learn where to leave them by inquiring of James Barnaby at his shop. The amount of articles already sent in is small, but we hope to receive efficient aid from friends in many places who have not yet advised us of what they are doing. Friends in Berlin, Marlboro, Mount Union, Randolph, New Garden, Rootstown, Deerfield, Canfield, Youngstown, Leesburgh, New Lisbon, Columbiana, Cool Spring, and other places, too numerous to mention, will, we trust, come to our aid.

We want not only the products of the needle, in every variety, but the products of the farm also. The sale of refreshments will, we hope, add much to our receipts.—It is probable that, on New Year's evening, a Supper will be provided for a large company, but refreshments will no doubt be saleable at all times while the Fair continues.—We shall need turkeys, (eight or ten at least,) plenty of chickens, butter, cheese, milk, eggs, cake of various kinds, pickles, fruit, preserves, maple melasses, sugar, flour, coffee, and in short every article necessary in the preparation of food for a multitude.—We trust that our former friends in the vicinity of Salem will contribute liberally of their abundance, and that those at a greater distance will do what they can.

We desire also that notice of the Fair be circulated as widely as possible, that our goods may not lack buyers.

We shall do all that lies in our power to make the occasion interesting in a social point of view as well as profitable to the treasury; and we invite the attendance and co-operation of our friends from abroad, promising them such hospitality as our hearts and homes afford.

SARAH McMILLEN, ANNA WILSON, ELIZABETH DICKENSON, ELIZA HOLMES, ELVIRA DAVIS, CAROLINE GRISSELL, RUTH A. LIGHTFOOT, JANE M. TRESMOTT, SARAH GALEBREATH, MRS. BOWEN, WM. LIGHTFOOT, HENRY J. LEWIS, JAMES BARNABY, JAMES W. WALKER.

Committee of Arrangements.

It is announced that Jenny Lind will give two concerts in Cleveland in the course of the Winter or Spring.

A WRITTEN LANGUAGE IN WESTERN AFRICA.—One of the Sierra Leone agents of the Church Mission Society of London, Rev. Mr. Koelle, has discovered a written language existing in the interior of West Africa—the Vy language. Mr. Koelle says that the alphabet consists of about one hundred letters, each representing a syllable.—The new characters are said to have no analogy with any other known. Mr. Koelle has taken passage on board a vessel going to the nearest point from which the Vy Nation can be reached, with the resolution to investigate fully this interesting discovery.—N. Y. Tribune.

WM. P. BRIGHT.

Attorney at Law, Hartford, Trumbull Co., O. Prompt attention will be given to collections in Trumbull and adjoining counties. Nov. 23, '50.

JAMES BARNABY

Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Cloths!

Is just receiving, at his store, North side Main street, Salem, Ohio, a new and elegant assortment of Cloths, Casimires, Vestings, &c., which he is prepared to make up to order, or sell by the yard or pattern, as required. Those wishing to furnish themselves with Dress, Frock, or Sack Coats, Overcoats, Pantaloons, or Waistcoats, will please call, look at his Goods, and if convinced it will be to their interest to do so, leave their measures; and in from one to six days, the clothes shall be ready, and the fit, quality, durability and Cheapness, warranted equal to the very best to be had here or elsewhere, and superior to any that are not the best.

The TAILORING BUSINESS Carried on as heretofore. Oct. 20th, 1850.

SEWING SILK.

MERCHANTS, Pedlars and others can obtain a good supply of a very superior quality of SEWING SILK, of all degrees and colors, either in packages or 100 Skein Bunches by calling at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, Ohio. Also

PATENT THREAD, Warranted as good and as cheap as the country can produce. We are in the constant receipt of these articles, and for cash will sell them as above stated at the very lowest rates possible. BARNABY & WHINERY. June 1, 1850.

TO TEACHERS AND OTHERS Pelton's Large Outline Maps.

PERSONS wishing to obtain Pelton's Large Outline Maps—Pelton's Key to the New York's System of Teaching Geography, or Baldwin's Universal Pronouncing Gazetteer, can do so by applying to the subscriber at his residence near Damascus, Columbiana Co., O., or at THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Those at a distance can have the Maps or Books forwarded to them by applying by letter to the subscriber at Damascusville, Col. Co., O., or to Barnaby & Whinery, Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio. ENOCH WOOLMAN. Also, for sale at the above named places several Cases of Scientific Apparatus, for Common Schools. E. W.

I. TRESMOTT & CO.,--Salem, Ohio,

WHOLESALE Dealers in School, Miscellaneous and Moral Reform Books; Paper, Ink, and Stationery; Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, and Dye-stuffs; Dr. Townsend's Celebrated Sarsaparilla; Falmestock's, McLean's and Seller's Vermifuge and Pills; and all the Popular Medicines of the Day.—ALSO,

BOOTS & SHOES and Shoe Findings; Dry Goods and Groceries, &c. &c. [Aug. 9, '50.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27, 1845.

Of all the Periodical Journals devoted to literature and science, which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me to be the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language; but this by its immense extent and comprehensiveness, includes a portrait of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.

Published weekly, at six dollars a year, by E. LITTELL & CO., Corner of Tremont and Broadfield st., and Boston.

C. DONALDSON & Co. Wholesale and Retail Hardware Merchants.

KEEP constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE and CUTLERY. No 13, Main Street, Cincinnati. January, 1849.

Dental Surgery.

J. W. WALKER, would announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all work in the above profession, that may be intrusted to him. New Lyme, Aug. 17th, 1850.

Saddle for Sale.

FOR Sale, very cheap, a SADDLE, almost new. English tree. Will be sold in exchange for produce. Inquire of Oliver Johnson, at Howell Hise's.

Anti-Slavery Songs!

WE have about 1500 copies of our selection of Anti-Slavery Songs on hand, which we will sell Wholesale and Retail; orders from a distance shall be promptly attended to. Aug. 19, 1850.] I. TRESMOTT & Co.

DAVID WOODRUFF,

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A general assortment of carriages constantly on hand, made of the best materials and in the neatest style. All work warranted. Shop on Main street, Salem, O.

A Mill Property and Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber living in Mahoning Township, Lawrence co., Pa., near the Mahoning and on the state line, offers for sale the following property: A GRIST MILL, 31-2 stories high with two runs of stones in good repair, a SAW MILL, also in good condition, and about 90 Acres of Land, with a small quantity of land separate if wished. Any person wishing to purchase such a property can know the terms by applying to the subscriber residing on the premises. AMY SHARPLES. 8th mo., 14th, 1850.

Anatomy and Physiology.

I wish to remind those persons who have made application for admittance to my Course of Medical Instruction at Marlboro, that the class will be formed the first Monday in October, and it is desirable that all those who contemplate attending the present session should commence, if possible, at that time. I have increased facilities for illustrating the subjects, in their various branches, having just imported some fine French Apparatus, by which many of the most difficult portions of the science are rendered much more simple and comprehensible. K. G. THOMAS.

Miscellaneous.

Vanquished by a Woman.

Francis Bowen, editor of the North American Review and Professor of History in Harvard University—a Unitarian, conservative of the most ultra stripe—came out some time ago against Kossuth, and his associates and in favor of Austrian despotism. He has been reviewed in the *Christian Examiner*, and of that review the *New York Tribune* says:—

It will not appear the mortification of the erudite Professor to know that he has experienced such a summary defeat at the hands of a lady. The initials appended to the article in the *Examiner* are those of MARY LOWELL PUTNAM, a daughter of the Rev. Dr. Lowell of Boston, and sister to the distinguished poet of that name. Without any ambition for literary distinction, leading a life of domestic duties and retirement, and pursuing the most profound and various studies from an insatiable thirst for knowledge, this admirable person has shown herself qualified to cope with the difficulties of a complicated historical question, and to vanquish a notorious Professor on his own ground. The manner in which she has executed her task (and the victim) is as remarkable for its unpretending modesty as for its singular acuteness and logical ability. She writes with the graceful facility of one who is entirely at home on the subject, conversant from long familiarity with its leading points, and possessing a large surplus of information in regard to it for which she has no present use. If she exhibits a generous sympathy with the oppressed, she does not permit the warmth of her feelings to cloud the serenity of her judgment. She conducts the argument with an almost legal precision, and compels her opponent to submit to the force of her intellect. Such a fine specimen of historical discussion is rare from any pen, though we are not among those who are astonished at a high intellectual production from a woman.

Whatever subtleties may be made now by Mr. Bowen to evade the effects of these criticisms, we are confident that he will plunge deeper and deeper into an entanglement of contradictions and false assumptions. His fitness for his position as head of the once popular and influential North American Review, and Professor of History in our oldest American University, may be inferred by the public from the exposition now made. With no pretension to abilities of a more than moderate character, displaying a fierce and malignant hostility to the cause of progress, neglecting no occasion for the advocacy of mental despotism, he had ludicrously overrated his influence and his resources. His assaults on the noble endeavors of Hungarian freedom are as impotent as they are iniquitous. In the attempt to prejudice the brave and martyred heroes of Hungary, he has ruined his own reputation forever.

Two Modes of 'Spelling.'

It happened one day that the "cut and split" for the fire bell, and Jones Patch was out winking the eye in school time. He had been at work about half an hour, when Memorius, who was perceived to have less to do than the rest, was sent out to take his place. He was about ten years old, and four younger than Jones. "Memorius, you may go out and spell Jones." Our hero did not think of the Yankee sense in which the master used the word spell; indeed he had never attached to any meaning to it, when-ever it was used with reference to himself. He supposed the master was granting him a rare extraordinary on his favorite hobby. So he put his spelling-book under his arm, and was out at the woodpile with the speed of a boy rushing to play.

"Ye got yer spellin' lesson, Jones?" was his first salutation. "Have I looked at it yet?" was the reply. "I mean to cut up this plaguy great log, spellin' or no spellin', before I go in. I had as live keep warm here choppin' wood, as freeze up there in that tarnation cold back seat." "Well, the master sent me out to hear you spell." "Did he? Well, put out the words, and I'll spell." Memorius being so distinguished a speller, Jones did not doubt but that he was really sent out on this errand. So our deputy spelling-master mounted the top of the woodpile, just in front of Jones, to put out the words to his temporary pupil, who still kept on putting out chips.

"Do you know where the lesson begins, Jones?" "No, I don't but I guess I shall find out now." "Well, here it is." (They both belonged to the same class.) "Spell a-b-o-m-i-n-a-t-i-o-n." Jones spells. A-b-o-m-i-n-a-t-i-o-n. (In the meantime up goes the axe high in air.) A-b-o-m-i-n-a-t-i-o-n. (Jones chuckles into the wood.) A-b-o-m-i-n-a-t-i-o-n. (up it goes again.) A-b-o-m-i-n-a-t-i-o-n. (Jones chuckles the axe goes again, and at the same time out flies a flaming chip, and his Memorius on the nose. At this moment the master appeared just at the corner of the school-house, with one foot still on the threshold.)

"Jones, why don't you come in? I don't send Memorius out to spell you?" "Yes, sir, and he has been spelling me; how could I come in if he spells me here?" At this the master's eye caught Memorius perched upon the top-stick, with his back open upon his lap, rubbing his nose, and just in the act of putting out the next word of the column. A-c-o-m-o-n-i-a-t-i-o-n, pronounced Memorius in a broken but louder voice than before; for he had caught a glimpse of the master, and he wished to let him know that he was doing his duty. This was too much for the master's gravity. He perceived the mistake, and, without saying more, wheeled back into the school-room, almost bursting with the most tumultuous laugh he ever tried to suppress. The scholars wondered at his looks, and grinned in sympathy. But in a few minutes Jones came in, followed by Memorius with his spelling-book, who exclaimed, "I have heard him spell clean through the whole lesson, and he didn't spell hardly none of 'em right." The master could hold in no longer, and the scholars perceived the blunder, and there was one simultaneous roar from pedagogue to pupils; the scholars laughing twice as loud and uproariously in consequence of being permitted to laugh in school-time, and to do it with the accompaniment of the master.—*Diablist School as it was.*

"What's to pay?" asked a passenger as he alighted from a cab in New York. "Fifty cents," was the answer. "Indeed, you the passenger, 'the law allows you but 25 cents.'" "Well," said whip, "but I goes for the higher law."

Songs and Hymns of Life.—No. 1.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

A TRAVELLER through a dusty road
Strewed acorns on the sea,
And one took root, and sprouted up,
And grew into a tree.
Love sought its shade at evening time,
To breathe its early vows,
And Age was pleased, in heats of noon,
To bask beneath its boughs:
The dormouse loved its dangling twigs,
The birds sweet music bore,
It stood a glory in its place,
A blessing o'er them all.

A little spring had lost its way
Amid the grass and fern,
A passing stranger scooped a well,
Where weary men might turn;
He wall'd it in, and hung with care
A ladle at the brink—
He thought not of the deed he did,
But judged that toil might drink,
He shone upon a genial mind,
And lo! its light became
A lamp of life, a beacon ray,
The thought was small—its issue great
A watch-fire on the hill,
It sheds its radiance far adown,
And cheers the valley still!

A nameless man, amid a crowd
That throng'd the daily mart,
Let fall a word of Hope and Love,
Unstudied, from the heart;
A whisper on the tumult thrown—
A transitory breath—
It raised a brother from the dust,
It saved a soul from death.
O gem! O font! O world of love!
O thought at random cast!
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty at the last!

Unreasonable.

The *New York Mirror* rails at the Worcester Convention, and exclaims in a phrensy:—

"Her offices are those of wife, mother, daughter, sister, friend. Good God! can they not be content with these?"

What unreasonable creatures these women are; but sorry to say the men folks have set them a bad example. His offices are those of husband, father, son, brother, friend. Goodness gracious! can they not be content with these? Don't let them wear whiskers and cultivate moustaches—look "divine" and often killing? Haven't we given them leave to wear straps to their pantaloons and wadding in their vests, to improve their phyness? Didn't we make them false bosoms, plaited, starched and ironed, until they are as ribbed and stiff as the wadded vest? the platform of a rail road station, with its innumerable tracks? Don't we allow them to wear white kid gloves, satin vests of the same color, rings, breastpins and chains?—Don't we permit them to carry fans and parasols, and make themselves generally useful; and don't we listen to their declarations and say, "O la! Now Mr. Smith! I declare!" Haven't we encouraged the pretty darlings to utter soft nothings of mornings, when the porter blinks are down; and haven't our hearts gone into a delightful flutter, to respond to the pre-put knocking inside the wadded vest; and yet the pretty dears are not content to make love and dress the sole object of their lives! Why will they tangle their whiskers, soil their hands, and tarnish their boots dabbled and wading in politics, law and learning? What occasion can any of them have to vote himself a farm, when he has a wife? Why should they covet the legal power to protect their lives and property, and want remuneration for their labor? Are they not husbands, fathers, sons, brothers? What use can they have for bread and butter, beef and potatoes, when they fill all the dining relations of life? The old colonists were a pretty set of humbucklers to object to the principle of taxation without representation!—They were husbands, and fathers, and sons, and brothers; but still they must needs aspire to be legislators also—to be their own law-makers over and above and into the bargain too, the other great rights already enjoyed.

The women of the present day appear to be following their example, and this *Mirror* man is distressed about it. But he has not counted nearly all the rights they now enjoy, for in addition to being wives, mothers, daughters, sisters and friends, they are teachers, preachers, editors, and lawyers;—contributors to the general wealth, laborers in the common field. They spin and weave, and sew and wash, and reap, and rake, and dig, and hoe; and every one of them we ever knew had a habit of eating food and wearing clothes. Government has not denied them this right, but has added the privilege of paying duty to the custom house for almost every article so eaten and worn; and yet the ungrateful judges are not content!

If we were in Mr. Mirror's place, we should not suffer them to be wives, mothers, daughters and sisters any longer. He should exclude them from these privileges, and claim them for himself, as confiscated goods. We move that the editor of the *New York Mirror* be entitled to the honors and emoluments of any woman of his acquaintance who has forfeited the same by showing disrespect with her lot, and that he be, and he is installed wife, mother, daughter, sister and friend to all sundry individuals to whom she may have filled the like relations. Let other and similar confiscations be made in behalf of all the gallant fellows who are doing the State good service, by laboring to suppress this female insurrection, and the vineyard will surely not lack laborers.—*Saturday Visitor.*

TURKISH SLAVERY. It is thought, will soon die out. The slave mart of Constantinople was abolished in 1846. Mussulman slavery ends every seven years. White slaves—Circassians, and mostly females—are still sold at private sale in Constantinople. Slaves, when freed, possess all the political rights of other citizens—amalgamation is not feared, and is not of frequent occurrence. The black and colored race are left to work their way without molestation.

About Rhymers.

A literary correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Post, speaking of rhymes, observes, that ever since Campbell wrote his "Erie of Erin," "wildwood" has been the invariable and inevitable rhyme for "childhood." The two terms stick together like waxed ends. An enterprising youth of his acquaintance who makes notes from the magazines, has collected seventy-nine instances where "childhood" rhymes "wildwood" into the rhyme with bodily violence, and he hopes to increase the list to a hundred. The correspondent affords, therefore, wishing to deliver the rising generation of poets from this "wildwood," proposes to demonstrate that other rhymes for "childhood" are as plenty as leaves in Vallambrosa, we were going to say, but that figure smells too much of a "wildwood" and we will therefore say, plenty as leaves in the dictionary. This he does in the following piece which he thinks of calling "A Poetical Address to two children on a wood pile."

"You restless imps of childhood,
What are you doing there?
Come down from off that piled wood,
Or I'll be in your hair."

These pea-nuts have been styled good,
Take some of them, my dears;
And thank the giver's mild mood,
Who does not box your ears."

This certainly is good jingle, but it leaves the anxious public in doubt as to the ultimate fate of the two children, and as we happen to know what it was, we give the denouement of the affair as follows:

The rogues first stood in wildwood,
Then hastened from the ticks,
To save, as every child would,
The pea-nuts and the ticks."

[Salem (Mass.) Freeman.]

Astounding Freak of Nature.

On Friday last, an old lady, aged 81 years, died at Lawrenceville, of a disease of the bowels. A few days prior to her death, it was discovered that a tumor existed in her abdomen, and on being asked whether she was willing to have her body opened after death, for the purpose of ascertaining the nature of the tumor, she assented.

Accordingly, immediately after her death, a post mortem examination was held, and a bony substance of an oval shape was removed. Upon sawing through this it was discovered that the ossified covering was, but thin, and that within was contained a fully developed female child! So perfectly formed was the child in all its parts, that no difficulty, whatever, was found in deciding upon its sex at once, and from facts afterwards learned, the woman must have carried that infant for forty years.

The circumstances which sustain the supposition are these:—Her niece, with whom she lived up to the time of her death, distinctly recollects that at one time, her aunt supposed herself to be *eniente*, and went so far as make all the preliminary preparations for the expected little stranger; but to the utter astonishment of all, the infant was never born. About this time her husband died, and from that period until her death, her general health was good, and she experienced no inconvenience from the presence of the supposed tumor. The above statement is one of simple facts. The most astonishing part of the whole story is, that a highly respectable physician assures us that the child bore signs of, at least, a probable recent living existence! We shall not comment on this matter, as we understand a full statement of the circumstances will soon be published.—*Pittsburgh Journal*, 14th inst.

Hon THOMAS H. BENTON arrived in town a few days since and immediately departed for Jefferson City. Hon. B. R. Atchison is here, and went on board the same boat on which Mr. Benton had taken passage, intending to return to his home in Clay county; but the clerk told him that all the berths were taken but one, and that was in the state room occupied by Mr. Benton. "The devil it is!" said Atchison; "then I can't go with you.—One steamboat could not hold both of us, much less one state-room!" So the honorable Senator must wait another boat.—*St. Louis paper.*

BOSTON TRANSCENDENTALISM.—Mr. A. Bronson Alcott, of Boston, proposes a course of Conversational discourses for the coming winter on certain individuals whom he takes as representatives of New England character and genius, considered of course, from the stand-point of transcendental aesthetics. There are to be seven of these conversations on the following topics and persons: OLDER, Daniel Webster; FRODOUS, W. L. Garrison; POPULAR RIGHTS, Theodore Parker; SOCIETY, L. W. Channing; WOMAN, S. Margate Fuller; LITERATURE, R. Waldo Emerson; HUMANITY, Dr. Channing.—*New York Tribune.*

From the Dublin Irishman.

The Prophets.

The Prophets lived not for one age or land;
The voice of Nature sounds on every shore—
Creation's page has scholars as of yore—
And every era has its prophet-band.
The "hallowed fire" which touched Isaiah's tongue
Still burns before JERUSALEM; and the flame
Which glowed on Moses' face is still the same.
The knell of prophecy is never rung.
Earth now has spirits like to Plato's spirit—
The Christ was crucified—but not his heart;
'Tis throbbing here to-day. We who inherit
Great Shakspeare's words may find his counterpart.
Nature, at intervals, renews her feasts,
And never will her rites want fitting priests.
J. B.—N.

NEW USE OF ELECTRIC TELEGRAPHS.—The Telegraph gives notice of alarm. For example, the telegraph at Chicago and Toledo now gives notice to shipmasters at Cleveland and Buffalo, and also on Lake Ontario, of the approach of a Northwest storm. The result is practically of great importance. A hurricane storm traverses the atmosphere at about the rate of a carrier pigeon, namely, sixty miles an hour. A vessel in the port of New York, about to sail for New Orleans, may be telegraphed twenty-four hours in advance that a southwest storm is advancing on the coast from the Gulf of Mexico. We have only on the threshold of the real substantial advantages which may be rendered by the electro-telegraph.

SONNET.

Suggested during a walk in Autumn, by the thought of a dear departed relative.

Do the Dead view us, in our daily rounds?
Do they regard us from their homes above—
Gazing upon us with their eyes of love,
And listening calmly to our voices' sounds?
Or pride or weakness tempts our feet astray?
Do they rejoice when love the heart controls,
And peace and kindness hover round our way?
—Lamented Parent! through you opening cloud,
Is it thy well remembered face I see?
Ah, be the bending heavens in pity bowed,
That I may deem myself yet nearer thee;
It is thy form—'t is thy paternal hand,
Thus beck'ning to me from the Better Land.

CHARACTER.—That which forms and reforms, and communicates life to the social world, is—Character. Character gives authority to opinion; puts meaning into words, and furus through all things that act as impediments to the weak in heart and dull in brain. Character is a measure of Man's capacity. His understanding may play with Thought, his conscience flit with beautiful ideals of goodness, but Character is the root and heart of his being. It is the expression of no particular mental quality, but of his whole nature, and therefore governs all his actions. Man is nothing unless he acts, and the evidence of his character may always be found in his works. It reveals itself through all masks and specious disguises, and to the pride of reason and the vanity of mere opinion, interposes its iron limitation.—*E. P. Whipple.*

A recent London medical periodical makes the following declaration:—"There never lived that conqueror who, with sword or lance, slew one quarter of the myriads that have died of lancet and leech."

PROSPECTUS.

VOICE OF THE FUGITIVES,

(IN CANADA.) Is to be the title of a Newspaper to be published by
MR. HENRY BIRD, *St. Catharines, Canada West* (NEAR DETROIT, MICHIGAN.)

It is designed to be an organ through which the refugees from Southern Slavery may be heard both in America and Europe. The first copy will be issued in January, 1851, on a medium sized sheet, and will be published but twice a month, until we shall obtain a sufficient number of subscribers to support a weekly.

To do this, and spread our cause widely before the world, we would most respectfully solicit all to whom this may come—and especially such as are interested in the elevation of those of us who, after many long years of unrequited toil, have succeeded, by the help of God, in making our way to where we may glorify Him with our bodies and spirits, which are His—to subscribe for the paper! And if any should wish to know whether Fugitives can take care of themselves, after becoming free from bondage, subscribe for the paper! If any wish to know how we enjoy liberty, and what we think of those who have robbed us of our wives, children, and all that is sacred and dear, let them subscribe for the paper! If you would like to give utterance to the dumb by aiding us in proclaiming liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to those that are bound, contribute and subscribe for the paper!

TERMS.—\$1 a year, to be paid always in advance. Will those who are interested in the success of our enterprise, give us a list in the start? Will you act as Agents, and forward to us before the first of January next? Only make us to feel that we shall be backed up by anti-slavery sympathy, and we shall go onward with strength and courage.

All letters from the United States must be directed to Detroit, Michigan, and those from Canada and England, to Sandwich.

A PAPER FOR YOUR FAMILY.

NEW SERIES—NEW FEATURES—NEW TYPE.
THE HOME JOURNAL.
Published Weekly in the city of New-York, at Two Dollars a Year.

ON the first of January next, commences a New Series of this copious, comprehensive and elegantly printed Family Newspaper, which is now acknowledged to be the indispensable drawing room gazette of the country. A home is hardly complete, we think we may safely venture to say, without the HOME JOURNAL, which is the Chronicle of all that interests all classes of Society, and of the intelligence which most enlivens the American Home. New-York is the great centre, and here at the fountain head of novelty, incident, literature, and foreign news, the Home Journal is printed and published. Its editors, (Geo. P. Morris and N. P. Willis,) devote their entire time, skill and experience, to the task of giving, each week, EVERY THING WORTH KNOWING. They particularly keep an eye on all the whims and novelties of New-York society, presenting sketches of the BELLES of our time, and careful portraits of THE DISTINGUISHED PUBLIC CHARACTERS. In addition to this, the utmost pains are taken, by translations from French journals, and by foreign correspondence, to prepare such reports of the fashionable gossip of Paris, as will exceedingly instruct and amuse. We present to our readers, the facts and outlines of all news. In our literary department, we aim at sketches and readable criticism, and in our condensations of the foreign productions of the vast newspaper world of Europe, we aim to avoid the tiresome, and to do local, and transfer to our columns the pick of English information and brilliancy, while we endeavour to select with a true sense of pure morals, true wit, and genuine humour. In addition to the above, we propose to give, in the course of the coming volume, ONE ENTIRELY NEW FEATURE, LADIES, viz:—A SERIES OF RETURNED LOVE LETTERS. This being a species of composition that interests all readers, we trust to make the numbers of the Home Journal more eagerly looked for, and more carefully preserved than ever. We have also new correspondents in London and Paris, who will send us much that could never reach us through foreign journals. As a New-York's Present from a Gentleman to a Lady, the Home Journal is one of which the remembrance is renewed every week, and it is unsurpassed as a gift in good taste.

TERMS.—For one copy, \$2; for three copies, \$5, or for one copy for three years, \$5—always in advance. Subscribe without delay. Address
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AGENTS FOR THE BUGLE.

OHIO.

New Garden—D. L. Galbreath and I. Johnson
Columbiana—Lot Holmes
Cool Springs—Mallon Irvin
Berlin—Jacob H. Barnes
Mariboro—Dr. K. G. Thomas.
Canfield—John Wetmore.
Lowellville—John Bissell.
Youngstown—J. S. Johnson.
New Lyme—Marsena Miller.
Selma—Joseph A. Dugdale.
Springboro—Ira Thomas.
Harveysburg—V. Nicholson.
Oakland—Elizabeth Brooke.
Chagrin Falls—S. Dickerson.
Columbus—W. W. Lillard.
Georgetown—Ruth Cope.
Bundysburg—Alex. Glenn.
Farmington—Willard Curtis.
Bath—J. B. Lambert.
Ravenna—Joseph Carroll.
Wilkesville—Hannah T. Thomas.
Southington—Caleb Greene.
Mt. Union—Joseph Barnaby.
Malta—Wm. Cope.
Richfield—Jerome Hurlbut, Elijah Poor.
Lodi—Dr. Sill.
Chester & Roads—Adam Sanders.
Painesville—F. McGrew.
Franklin Mills—Isaac Russell.
Granger—L. Hall.
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Garrettsville—A. Joiner.
Anderson—A. G. Garlick and J. F. Whitmore.
Shortown—A. G. Richardson.
East Palestine—Simon Sheets.
Granger—L. S. Speck.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Pittsburgh—Benj. Bowne.
Newberry—J. M. Morris.
INDIANA.
Winchester—Clarkson Puckett.
Economy—Ira C. Maubsy.
Peem—John L. Michener.

SALEM INSTITUTE.

THIS Institution, located in Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio, will continue its operations under the care of the subscriber.—The building, erected by, and rented for a term of years of the Society of Friends, is new and commodious, with study and recitation rooms. THE SERVICES OF A WELL READ, THOROUGH TEACHER OF THE LATIN AND GREEK LANGUAGES, have been secured.
The Institution is furnished with Philosophical, Chemical and Astronomical Apparatus; Outline Maps, Historical Charts, Anatomical Plates, and a well selected

CABINET OF MINERALS.

Students must be punctual in their attendance, unless prevented by sickness or urgent duties. The course of instruction shall be thorough and practical.

TUITION PER QUARTER OF 11 WEEKS:

Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, English Grammar & Geography, \$3.00
The Elements of Algebra, Geometry, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Geology, Anatomy, Physiology, &c., 4.00
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Phonography and Penmanship will be taught without extra charge.

LITERARY EXERCISES shall receive due attention. Board can be had in respectable families in the village and vicinity, on very reasonable terms. Those who wish to board themselves can obtain rooms.

Books and stationery can be had in Salem. The next term will commence Oct. 28, 1850.

WM. MCCLAIN.

A Mill Property and Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber living in Mahoning Township, Lawrence co., Pa., near the Mahoning and on the state line, offers for sale the following property: A GRIST MILL, 31-2 stories high with two run of stones in good repair, a SAW MILL, also in good condition, and about 90 Acres of Land, with house, barn, orchard, &c. The mills can be had with a small quantity of land separate if wished. Any person wishing to purchase such a property can know the terms by applying to the subscriber residing on the premises.
8th mo., 14th, 1850. AMY SHARPLES.

ANTI-SLAVERY BOOKS!!

THE following are for Sale at the SALE BOOKSTORE:
Jay's Review of the Mexican War.
The Young Abolitionist, by J. E. Jones.
Liberty Bell.
Douglass' Narrative.
Brown's Do.
Brown's Anti-Slavery Harp.
Archy Moore.
Slavery Illustrated in its effects upon Woman.

Despotism in America.
Church as it is, the forlorn hope of Slavery.
Brotherhood of Thieves.
Slaveholder's Religion.
War in Texas.
Garrison's Poems.
Pierpont's Poems.
Phillips Whistler's Poems.
Condition of the People of Color.
Legion of Liberty.
Liberty.

Madison Papers.
Phillips' Review of Spooner.
Disunion.
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